

NO IRISH NEED APPLY.

An Original Song, By JOHN F. POOLE.

Written for and sung with immense success by the great
Comic Vocalist of the age, TONY PASTOR.



I'm a dacent boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad:
I want a situation—yis, and want it mighty bad.
I saw a place advertised—"It's the thing for me," says I,
But the dirty spalpeen ended with—"No Irish need apply."
"Whool!" says I: "but that's an insult—though to get the place I'll
try!"
So I went to see the blaggard with "No Irish need apply."

I started off to find the house, I got it mighty soon;
There I found the ould chap saited, he was reading the TRIBUNE.
I told him what I came for, whin he in a rage did fly:
"No!" says he, "you are a Paddy; and no Irish need apply."
Thin I felt my dandher rising, and I'd like to black his eye
To tell an Irish gentleman, "No Irish need apply!"

I couldn't stand it longer, so a houl't of him I took,
And I gave him such a welting as he'd get at Donnybrook,
He hollered "Millia murther!" and to get away did try,
And swore he'd never write again, "No Irish need apply."
He made a big apology, I bid him then good-by—
Saying, "When next you want a bating, add, "No Irish need
apply."

Sure I've heard in America it always is the plan
That an Irishman is just as good as any other man;
A home and hospitality they never will deny
The stranger here, or ever say, "No Irish need apply."
But some black sheep are in the flock—a dirty lot, says I;
A dacent man will never write, "No Irish need apply."

Sure Paddy's heart is in his hand, as all the world does know.
His praties and his whiskey he will share with friend or foe,
His door is always open to the stranger passing by;
He never thinks of saying, "None but Irish may apply."
And in Columbia's history his name is ranking high:
Then the divil take the knaves that write, "No Irish need apply."

Ould Ireland on the battle-field a lasting fame has made;
We all have heard of Meagher's men, and Corcoran's brigade.
Though fools may flout, and bigots rave, and fanatics may cry,
Yet when they want good fighting men, the Irish may apply.
And when for freedom and the right they raise the battle-cry,
Then the rebel ranks begin to think no Irish need apply.